

Horror Story

Billy Robinson was playing basketball with his friends Tyler Howard and Nathan O'Neal. They were shooting three pointers and three-sixty dunks.

Nathan said "What's with that house over there, it's creepy".

"Yeah, I reckon" said Tyler.

"Yeah I know, we never see anyone come out or go in", said Billy.

Nathan went up for a three-sixty dunk but Tyler blocked him. Tyler hit it so hard that the ball bounced violently across the bumpy street to the creepy house and smashed through the old dirty window on the top story of the house.

Billy said out loud "Tyler you have to get that" but there was no answer.

So Billy turned around and Tyler and Nathan were riding home in the distance. Billy again turned to face the house. It was dark now and the bats were screeching and dogs barking in the distance. Billy walked over to the house, he was thinking in his head should he get the ball or not, but it was his only basketball he had, so he had to get it. He knocked on the door and the door screeched open.

"Hello" he said. He could only hear the echo of my voice, nothing else.

He had a look around from the door, there were cobwebs everywhere and some of the floorboards had been broken by an object or something, it actually looked like an abandoned house and no one was living there for a long period of a time. He walked inside, the floor boards creaked, he looked around there was a lounge room, he walked in and there was a lounge which was shredded in pieces by something vicious. There was a small TV in the corner of the room smashed and on the wall of the lounge room there were newspaper articles of alien and vampire stories. He just walked away, just thinking the person living here was interested in that stuff. He walked into the next room, it looked like the kitchen, there were dirty dishes in the sink and there was food all over the bench and dead mice and small critters all over the floor. Then all of a sudden there was a loud rumble, Billy dived under the table, and then a minute later it stopped. He got up from under the table and wondered what that rumble was. It came from the second story of the house. Billy looked around for the stairs, and then he found them. He had a gaze at them; most of the steps had cracks in them. Billy stepped on the first step it creaked, and then he slowly walked up the stairs. Billy had a look around at the top of the stairs; there were four rooms, two on his right and two on his left. Billy went to his right; he opened the first door it creaked opened. He had a look inside.... he screamed, a skeleton with bloody flesh and huge rats on it was standing right in front of him. He slam the door shut, shaking in fear he walked to the next room, opened the door and found a secret laboratory, the basketball wasn't there so he shut the door behind him. He walked to the other side to the other two rooms; Billy walked in the first room and found the dusty, old window that the basketball smashed. Then Billy saw the basketball; he picked it up from under an old table which looked like it was going to break and wiped it clean from the dust and cobwebs. He walked out and looked at the other room and was curious what was inside, he walked over to the door, opened it, and screamed. Billy walked

back, in front of him, there was Frankenstein and he was walking towards him, Billy turned and ran back towards the stairs but then all of a sudden he tripped and he turned to Frankenstein and screamed. The next day the police found Billy hanging from his basketball ring with no arms and dripping with dark, red blood.